Vol. III. Numb. 35.

THE OBSERVATOR.

...rks on the News from Bavaria. *The* Country-man's *Opinion of a Peace with that Duke. Of the Fate that attends Soveraign Princes by adhering to the Councils of* France.

From **Wednesday** July the 19th, to **Saturday** July the 22d, 1704.

HOneſt *Country-man*, there is a Mail come from *Holland*; has it brought thee another Fighting Story from Duke of *Marlborough?*

Country-m. No, no, you are quite out of your ...heſie of more Fighting Stories. The Duke ...s no Body to Fight with; the *French* and *Ba-...ians* are all run away.

Obſ. This is better than Fighting.

Country-m. A Pack of Cowardly Hounds that ...uld not ſtand two Bouts. They are juſt like ...Jacks in *England*, they Huff and Bounce, and ...ut and Swagger, if by Miſrepreſentation or ...lluſion they get into the Commiſſion of the ...ace or Lieutenancy; but when they are out of ...wer, they are poor Sneaking Deſpicable Mor-...ls; even ſo the *French* and *Bavarians*. Poor ...gs they Stagger with one knock on the Pate.

Obſ. Very well. Let's hear a little how they ...

Country-m. The Elector of *Bavaria* is ill of an ...gue at *Augsburgh*, *i. e.* A Fit of Trembling, for ...has no Hot Fit now; *Geneva* won't fetch him ...himſelf again, and in the mean Time the *Eng-...h* and *Huſſars* Ravage his Country with Fire ...id Sword. Is not that Town of *Augsburgh* the ...uke of *Bavaria*'s chief City?

Obſ. No, no, *Augſburgh* is one of the chief Ci-...ies of *Germany*, the Metropolis of the Circle of ...*abia*; its a Biſhoprick under the Arch-Biſhop of ...*entz*; it ſtands on the River *Lech*, by the Bor-...ers of *Bavaria*.

Country-m. What is the Name of the Elector ...f *Bavaria*'s chief City?

Obſ. It is called *Munchen* or *Munick*, it is a ...rong and very fine City, in which the Elector ...eeps his Court, and where he has a very Mag-...nificent Palace, it is moſt Commodiouſly Scitu-...ated on the River *Iſer*, 36 Miles diſtant from ...*ugſburgh*, 60 from *Rattiſbone*, 88 from *Nuren-...burgh*, 160 from *Prague*, 170 from *Venice*, and 214 from *Vienna*.

Country-m. Very well, then he's 36 Miles from Home with a ſhaking Fit upon him: But how far is this *Munick* from the Duke of *Marlborough?*

Obſ. That I don't know, becauſe we are not certain where the Duke of *Marlborough* is at this Time.

Country-m. I would know, becauſe then I could Conjecture whether our *Engliſh Soldiers* and the *Huſſars* would come up to his Palace and Plun-der it. I would have 'em Demoliſh his Houſe and leave not one Stone upon another; I would have 'em take away all his Plate, and not leave the falſe Traitor ſo much as a Spoon to eat his Por-ridge withal. I hope our Fellows that are Ra-vaging his Country will get Money enough; I am ſure they Earn'd it hard enough at *Schellen-bergh*. What dy'e pore ſo upon that Paper for? You don't hearken to what I ſay.

Obſ. Yes I do, I can Hear and Read at the ſame Time. But by this Paper I find that the Elector of *Bavaria* is preſſing for Peace, and you know that puts an end to all Fighting Stories.

Country-m. Alack-a-day I am now knock'd all in a Lump; why then I am undone. But in the Names of *Mars*, *Vulcan* the Thunderbolt maker, and his whole Regiment of *Cyclops*, ſhall we make Peace with a Perfidious Tyrant, when we have got him under? I can't talk Judgmatically of this ſort of Fighting with Guns, and Swords, and Bombs, and Pick-Axes, and I don't know how many other hard names of things that kill People: But when I was a Youngſter, I remember at Kick and Cuff, we us'd to Fight Up and Down; and when I had got a Fellow down, I never us'd to let en riſe again, till I had ge'en him his Belly full of Fighting: For look'ye, d'ye ſee, Maſter *Obſervator*, ſhould I let en riſe again, I don't know but he might a got me down next bout; and then may't be, he would not be ſo civil to me to let me riſe, 'till he had mauld my Eyes out of my Head, ſo that I ſhould never ſee how to Fight again.

Now, Maſter, tho' we Country Folk are no Schollards, and don't pretend to hugy great things, yet I tell you, there is Policy in a pitcht Battel, at Fiſtly Cuffs, at Crecket, or Foot-Ball; and in Submiſſion to your Worſhips better Judgment, the ſame Policy may be of uſe in the Field; as in this Inſtance of the Elector of *Bavaria*. Now we have got him down, let us keep him down; if we let him get up, we run a hazard in pulling of him down again; and it cannot be done with-out Loſs of Money and Blood. I hope the Duke of *Marlbourough* will take his Country from him for all this Story, and divide it among his Sol-diers.

Look'ye, Maſter *Obſervator*, I'll give you a Sam-ple of the Ill-Luck that attends letting an Enemy riſe again when he's down? Did'nt we get the Ene-my down in the late War; and did'nt we let'n riſe again at *Ryſwick*, with a Peace and be———to'n; and then he ſent his Agents into *England*, and bought up our Beſt Horſes; he bought our Leather to make Saddles, and Boots for his Men, and as ſoon as he had Equipt his Forces; why, then truly, he begins to Kick and Cuff again at ſuch a Rate, that for between two or three Years together, we han't been able to give him one Bumſquat; and now we have brought him on's Crupper, ſhall us let him Riſe again to take t'other Foil; no I'd ſee him Damn'd firſt. *Bavaria* is a Limb of the *French* Devil, and now we have broke the Bone, let us cut the Limb off; for if we ſet the Bone, and let the Limb grow, it may give us a Box o'the Ear at another time.

Obſ. Honeſt *Country-man*, I don't ſay but you argue rationally enough, yet Circumſtances and Things, are always to be conſider'd; and there-fore I'll ſet the Caſe of *Bavaria* in a true light by propoſing this Queſtion, *viz. Whether it be not more Expedient and Profitable for the Allies, to*

Accommodate

Accommodate the Affair of Bavaria, *by bringing that Elector into the Grand Alliance, Than by Beating of him out off his Country; if his Army can meet with no new Succours from* France *(as I queſtion whether they can or no, ſince Prince* Eugene *ſo well defends the Lines of* Stolhoffen) *yet the* French *and* Bavarians *already in that Countrey, will take us up much time, and muſt be Knock'd o'the Head with a Loſs of abundance of our Men.* Now, pray, what think you?

Country-m. Bring the Elector of *Bavaria* into the Confederacy! Bleſs me, you'l make me Mad. Han't you often told me, that he is the moſt Perfideous Creature in *Europe*, ſave the *French* King; that he Betray,d King *William*, and the Confederates in the late War? And have we any need of a rotten Spoke, in the Wheel of the preſent Confederacy? Had not the martial Body of the Confederacy better be without than have ſuch a Member?

Obſ. I don't determine the Point, I only ask'd you a Queſtion by way of Objection: Don't you remember in the late War, how the People grumbled, and were weary of Taxes; how they complain'd of the *War*, and made the common Outcry for *Peace*; at a Juncture when the Empire of *France* was at its laſt Gaſp, and could not ſubſiſt another Campaign? For my part I know no other Reaſon for the Concluſion of that Diſhonourable Peace at *Ryſwick*, but the murmurs of the Common People. And have we not ſome that Murmur now, That ſay a War is Entail'd upon *England*.

Country-m. Who are thoſe that Grumble? Are they not the *Jacobites* and *Nonjurors*, the *High-Flyers*, and Enemies of the Queen and Country? The Friends of *England* and of the preſent Government, are for carrying on the War with Vigor, and in order thereunto they Pay their Taxes with the greateſt Alacrity. The Lovers of *England* never eſteem their Taxes a Burden, but when they have nothing done for their Money: I have heard you and other Honeſt Men complain when we have ſpent whole Campaigns in taking of Paltry Towns; and yet I am ſure no Man could rejoice more than your ſelf, when I brought you the Account of this great Action at *Schellenbergh*.

It is the ſame thing in the Fleet; we are not concerned at the Money ſpent, but that we have no Fighting Stories for our Money, that our Admirals go a great way in the *Mediteranean*, and having done there a great deal of nothing, return Home to put us to more Charges, and Sail always in the ſame Circle, in the Unfortunate Latitude.

I dare engage had our Fleet in the *Straits* this Summer Fought the *French* Fleet, and given them ſuch a Blow, as once in our time they had given them at *la Hogue*, you would as much have reſpected the Admiral in the *Straits*, as you do the other: 'Tis the good Services of our Commanders that endears them to their Country: We can't Equip our Ships, and raiſe Armies to make a ſhow for the Pomp of thoſe that Command 'em: We muſt not have our Sailors Poyſon'd by bad Proviſions, to pleaſure unſkilful Perſons with Offices: When our Commanders are Couragious and Honeſt, and do well for the Commonwealth. There is not a more Grateful People in the World, than *Engliſhmen* in return of Praiſes; and while they do ſo we ſhall never be backward in Payment of Taxes.

Obſ. You need not let your head be ſo much perplex'd about this ſuppoſed Peace with *ria*; all that I find of it is, that the Elec his Wife, is gone to her Husband at *Auſbur* perſwade him to a Peace with the Emp and from *Franckfort*, that the Elector ſhou he will readily agree to Propoſitions of provided his Brother, the Elector of *Colog* be reſcued out of the hands of the *French*.

Country-m. We have nothing to do wi Brother; you told me once, he is a Biſho him ſay his *Ave Marys*, tell his Beads, and himſelf out of the *French* hands if he can. had been an honeſt Man, I am ſure he wou ver have come among 'em; and e'en let hi ſqueez'd for a Traytor; 'tis a juſt Judgmen on him.

But I proteſt, vex'd as I am, I can't fo Laughing at Madam *Bavaria*, whoſe Hus now acts like the Wives of our Broken Cit who get into the *Mint*; and their Wives ha their Liberty, go about to Compound their D with their Creditors: Do you know how m in the Pound, the Broken General, the Duk *Bavaria*, will offer for Compoſition Money.

Obſ. He do's not offer, you ſee he demands Brother *Cologn*.

Country-m. Ay, let him have him: Let him go to *Franc* ſee him if he will: Our Buſineſs is to put *Bavaria* i ſame Condition with *Cologn*. There's the Popes old Du *Mantua*, the Elector of *Cologn*, the *French* King's Favourite, the Elector of *Bavaria*, the *French* King's Fool; there's th *liſh* King *Conti*, and No-Body's King *Perkin*; I would have all reſide in *France*. Let me ſee, there's Six of 'em, juſt en to draw the *French* Kings Chariot. Bleſs me! how many veraign Princes has that old Grizly Tyrant Fool'd? Not out of their Eaſe and Tranquillity, but out of their Terri

Obſ. And more will he Fools, if others Examples be Caution. But, Honeſt *Country-man*, I am not ſo ſevere t theſe Unfortunate Princes as thou art. The Miniſters of Pri Ruin their Maſters; and it has been the Policy of *Lewis* to Corrupt the Miniſters of Foreign Princes, whereby he within them, he peeps into their Cabinets, has a Key to ev one of their Locks, and at the ſame Time he keeps his o Breaſt ſo cloſe, that there is not a Cranny big enough for *Argus* to peep into his Councils.

We'll leave this Diſcourſe of *Bavaria* till ſuch Time as have ſeen the *Gazette*, but I would have you and all Hon *Engliſhmen* reſt themſelves Contented in that Affair; for let t Effect of that Victory, be either a Peace, or a Continuance the War in *Bavaria*, it muſt tend much to the Advantage the Confederacy. It is a Victory for which we ought to bl God, and which gives the happy Omens of future Succeſs, a of the Down-fall of the *French* Tyrant.

Country-m. Which I pray God haſten. *Amen.*

Advertiſements.

A Parcel of very good Lime-juice, lately Imported from Jamai is to be ſold by Wholeſale or Retale. It may be ſeen ove againſt the Sun and Still, on Cock-Hill, near Ratliff-Croſs.

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This Day is Publiſh'd

LORDS-Day Entertainment for Families: Being Seven Sermon to be Read at Home, after Service of God in Publick. By that Aged Miniſter, *John Humprey*. Printed for *Thomas Parkhur* at the *Bible* and *Three Crowns*, in *Cheapſide*, near *Mercers-Chapel*, and Sold by *B. Bragg*, at the *Blew-Ball*, in *Avemary-Lane*. Price 2s. 6d

TWO Speeches made in the Parliament of *Scotland*, which met the 6th of this Inſtant July, 1704. In Relation to the Setteelment of the Succeſſion of that Kingdom in the *Hannover* Line. Price 2d.

Utrum horum: Or a Free Officer made by the Genius of old *England* to all true *Engliſhmen*. With the Emblem of Liberty Slavery, curiouſly engraven on a Copper Plate. Price 3 d. Both Sold by *B. Bragg*, in *Avemary Lane*.

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